

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1889.

To Carriers of Newspapers.

During the last ten days, several of the regular carriers of the Herald have willfully neglected serving their subscribers, in order to sell their copies at an advance, endeavoring at the same time to put off upon our patrons the other trashy penny and two-penny papers. In order to put an end to this nefarious business, and to ensure the punctual serving of our subscribers, we have determined to change several of our present carriers who neglect their duties, for honest and competent men, who will attend to them. The increase of the Herald is so great that routes will furnish good carriers with steady livings. Carriers answering this description will please to call at this office, 21 Ann street, between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock.

Wanted Immediately.

A good horse and gig, to follow the Royal cortege of his Majesty the President, during his plain republican Progress through his native state. Any lively stable keeper who can supply such an article on reasonable terms, can apply immediately to me, at 21 Ann street. I want it for my own use, in order to be able to track the footsteps of his Excellency. The horse must be acquainted with crooked paths and by-ways, as we will have a very circuitous route to take to reach Kinderhook and Saratoga. The gig must be royal and superb, befitting the high cavalcade it is meant to join—the royal republican arms on the panels. Also

Wanted.

A good Setter Dog, who has a capital nose and is well trained. In the royal progress I am afraid that we may lose the tracks of his Highness occasionally. In such a dilemma I want a good pointer or setter, capable of discovering the royal covert amid the wild thickets of locofocoism in Westchester, Dutchess, Columbia, and Saratoga counties. Great sport may be expected.

His Democratic Majesty on the High Road to Sing Sing.

In the same order that his Republican Highness, Martin Van Buren and his body guard, left New York, they arrived at Harlem. Here the squad of shabbies, unmentionables, gentlemen, rogues, loafers, decent men and vagabonds, delivered him "with care, this side up," into the hands of the committee of republican farmers from West Chester, headed by the veteran Mr. Hunter, whose barouche was in waiting for his Majesty. His Republican Highness, glad to escape from every recollection of the relics of New York, jumped into Mr. Hunter's barouche, had an universal, and for once in his life, a hearty adieu to the New York escort of fanatics, and set his face for Hunter's Island and the elegant mansion it contains. "Well, he's gone at last," said Alderman Purdy to Mayor Warran. "Yes, God bless him," said the Mayor, "for he's a man of great genius!" But the Mayor is much mistaken. Mr. Van Buren is a man of much tact, and not a little talent, but he is too much of a gentleman to be a genius!

The escort that took his Highness from Harlem Bridge to Hunter's Island, was of another guess kind from many of the unsubstantial that left New York with him. They were not men of great education and refinement of manners, but they were men of sound common sense, of good standing in society, and have a solid stake in the commonwealth. Mr. Hunter himself is a gentleman by nature, and one of her truest noblemen—plain, simple, and unassuming; yet possessing excellent judgment, and fine taste for the belles lettres, music, poetry, painting, and abstruse science. His Democratic Majesty felt at ease amongst them; here he reigned supreme—a gentleman by education, habit, associations, and from choice, he is unhappy but with those who have the stamp of genuine gentility about them. He was surrounded by men of good breeding, but moderate intellect—men who had not the art to conceal their nature, or the little they might know—men whom he could easily lead in various ways, and who would never resist his desires, or say ought to annoy him. Here he was, for a brief space, happy.

His reception along the entire route was really pleasing. A great number of ladies waited hours to see him; the excellent wives and charming daughters of the substantial Westchester farmers, (the bone and sinew, aye, and even the marrow of society,) turned out en masse, to see and greet the President. At West Farms a very large number of horsemen, well mounted, and ladies in carriages, were assembled to do him honor; and here the cheering was most enthusiastic.

Hence the route to the beautiful residence of Mr. Hunter is full of delightful scenery. The waving fields of wheat, corn, rye, &c., on the one hand, the luxuriant meadows, skirted by the East river on the other, the groves of noble trees, the rivulets, brooks, creeks, inlets, bridges,

"Mosses, waters, slaps, and stiles," with here and there the neat white cottage of the independent husbandman, contrasting with the plain substantial farmer, all combine to produce a scene that few places, save this part of Westchester, can produce, for beauty and picturesque effect. Passing by the stone and wooden bridge at Westchester, the road leads round by the handsome mansion of Thomas E. Taylor, Esq., the excellent and sterling farmer, who curbed and destroyed the atrocious monopoly of Harlem Bridge. The road hence is full of beauty and variety till we arrive abreast of Hunter's Island. An abrupt turn right, exhibits the house on the summit of a hill, covered with groves of trees, lawn, grass plots, and rich fields of grain; the title *et dulci* combined to admiration. A short descent brings us to an arm of the East river which divides the island from the main land. A neat bridge crosses this, at the end of which stands the porter's lodge, similar to those at the entrance to the parks of the nobility in England, though on a somewhat humbler scale. A winding road, up a gentle rise, leads past the stables (which are not well concealed from view) to the west point of the mansion of Mr. Hunter, which as far as its internal arrangements go, may be termed princely. The two sides of the house are embowered, or as we Irishmen would say, surrounded with trees, and the east front opens on the East River with a glorious view of Long Island Sound. A sloping lawn of great beauty, interspersed with flower borders, leads from the east front steps to the water's edge.

Such is the state and situation of Hunter's Island, and its princely mansion, which is almost the most beautiful place in the county, and at which his Republican Highness, Martin Van Buren, satiated the cravings of his regal stomach, and reposed his Imperial limbs, by the grace of God, on the night of Tuesday, the ninth day of July, in the year of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, and there, for the present, we leave him.

Ariel was with him the best part of yesterday;—walked, talked and dined with His Royal Republican Highness, and will furnish the full particulars for tomorrow's paper, of his Democratic Majesty's doings up to bed-time last night. His Royal Republican Highness leaves Hunter's Island at ten o'clock this morning, proceeds to New Rochelle to meet the whorrah boys, and thence rides to Gen. Ward's elegant mansion at Sing Sing, whither our trusty Ariel accompanies him.

A Trip to Boston—A Trip to Sing Sing—A Trip to Saratoga.

I have just returned from Boston. On Friday last I started for that beautiful city on a voyage of love and discovery—love to his Highness, the President, and discovery to know if far famed Harvard would confer on him an L. D., as it once did on the great Jackson. During my absence, all my Ariels and aids-de-camp were busy watching the footsteps of the President, and reporting accordingly.

This trip to Boston has been a curious affair. Like his Highness in making a royal progress, it cost me nothing but a few half dollars to porters, boots and chambermaids. Wherever I went the doors flew open—champagne corks flew up to heaven or the ceiling—and everything was as free as the winds on the mountains. While the President is making his royal progress through his loyal county of West Chester, and conferring everlasting honor on the old noblesse by sleeping in their sheets, eating their bread, or drinking their wine, or ogling their wives, we trust that we may be allowed to give our readers a full account of the trip to Boston—of the splendid travelling on the Sound—of the busy hum of Providence—of the picturesque beauty of Boston. One of my objects was to take a look at the Allston Gallery, and a beautiful collection it was.

In a day or two we mean to join his Highness at the State Prison at Sing Sing—not to break stone, but to break hearts—the hearts of the pretty girls of Sing Sing and Mount Pleasant—not to "suffer some" in our own proper persons—but to make others suffer some for us great men. During the next six weeks, the President will remain in this State. He will visit every distinguished spot from New York city to Saratoga—not forgetting his old cabbage garden in Kinderhook, which must be put in repair next year, if the whigs should have sense enough to take up General Scott. To attend the devious footsteps of his Excellency, we find that, not one Ariel, but half a dozen are necessary. His Highness is like a wild duck in a pond. He dives down among the bushes; but the devil cannot tell where he may rise on the surface. But to catch him wherever he pops up his head, we have despatched one experienced Ariel, three spirits of the air—four spirits of the water, one spirit of fire, from the body guard of Beelzebub, and an experienced spirit of mystery from hell itself. Whatever course he may take, one of these will catch him—nor will they be cheated out of their game by all the crooked ways and zigzag paths his Highness may take.

In the meantime, while Mr. Van Buren is hid somewhere in Westchester county, we shall give a description of our pleasant trip to Providence and Boston, and back by the way of Stonington.

THE WALL STREET NEWSPAPER SYSTEM OF FINANCE.—That the corrupt, speculating, jobbing newspapers of Wall street are unable to maintain themselves by a wholesome system of advertising, and transacting their general business, we have long since asserted; and the recent trials of Mr. Clirrhugh and Mr. Attwill are incontrovertible evidences of this fact. The "Courier" sued Mr. Attwill, of the music warehouse Broadway, for over \$180; it was alleged that this sum was for advertisements. Mr. Attwill proved that he never sent any advertisements to the "Courier," because they were seldom seen by any one amid the crowd of old unpaid advertisements in that blood stained sheet. He also proved that an item of \$63 was charged for one advertisement placed on the last page of the paper for sixty-three days without his order. He further showed that many of the advertisements said to have been sent by him, and inserted in the "Courier," were printed copy, marked on the margin "Com," thus showing that they were sent from the "Commercial" to the "Courier."

And this is the way that one corrupt Wall street paper endeavors to bolster up another, and the honest industrious tradesman is made to suffer. They always select a good victim; Mr. Attwill was known as an upright, correct, punctual tradesman; his advertisements were inserted without his knowledge, and he had to pay for this shameful scheme \$180, including law expenses; for which sum he did not derive 180 cents worth of benefit. The case of Mr. Clirrhugh, the fashionable hair dresser, corner of Broadway and Fulton street, was equally oppressive and shameful. He never saw the "Gazette," a paper which prosecuted him for advertising charges; scarcely knew of its existence, and never on any occasion ordered an advertisement to be sent to the "Gazette," and yet the conductors of that paper insert his advertisement without order, and prosecute him to recover the money. Such conduct is most shameful. One plea put in by the "Courier," we wish they would stick to. They said that some one brought the advertisements to them purporting to be Mr. Attwill's agent; that upon the good faith of this statement, the bearer was the agent of Mr. Attwill they gave Mr. A. credit, and upon this plea the Judge said they were entitled to recover. Now, what is sauce for the goose is surely sauce for the gander. Some time since, one of their editors, named Burdett, known to be connected with their paper, went to the lively stable of Mr. Benjamin Roe, in John street, and hired a horse and wagon for the "Courier and Enquirer." Knowing him to be an agent of that paper, Mr. Roe gave the establishment credit for the horse and wagon. The latter was broken to pieces, and when Mr. Roe presented the bill for \$12 for expenses, the cashier of the "Courier" refused to pay a cent, or recognise the acts of their agents. Now we ask is this either just or honorable! and will honest merchants patronize people who act in this outrageous manner!

THE BRITISH QUEEN.—The period for the arrival of this noble vessel is rapidly approaching. Expectation is on tiptoe—she has, if she sailed on her day, already been out 10½ days; and there are many who are confident that she can perform the passage in that time. If, however, she completes 14 days on the noon of Sunday next, she will make a remarkable run. She is intended to accommodate 300 passengers, and at our latest dates, her berths were already taken up, as well as her complement of freight. It is the opinion of some who saw her just previous to the sailing of the Liverpool that she will be detained a few days past her time, she having to go from Greenock to London to finish her cabins, to take in stores, &c. &c., previous to the first. This is, however, matter of opinion only. Sunday noon will probably put us in possession of her advices.

THE NEWBURY REGATTA came off yesterday in fine style. The concourse of people assembled, including upwards of a thousand lovely women, to witness it, was immense. We wish we had time to give a full description today, but Ariel did not return till after 11 o'clock last night, and we have only time, therefore, to say the Corsair, of Newburgh, beat the Wave, Washington, and every other six oared boat. The Duane came in ahead of the other nine four oared boats; and of those pulled by sculls, the Arab was victorious. The whole affair was conducted on a grand scale. The winners smiled, and treated their friends sumptuously; the losers wore long faces, and the ladies praised the victors and condescended the vanquished. The famous boat Wave has at last been beaten—the boat that invariably came in ahead at every race anterior to this.

There have been destroyed in Mobile by fire since the 1st of January last, property to the value of \$400,000.

THE AMERICAN CONSUL AT HAVANA.—That this man has committed outrages enough upon American citizens to warrant his dismissal, there cannot be the least doubt. But whether he will be dismissed for his offences, is very doubtful. Mr. Van Buren says, that he looks upon Mr. Trist as an old and very intimate friend; and he cannot, therefore, think of discharging an intimate friend from an office worth \$20,000 a year. Moreover, Mr. Trist has written long and elaborate essays in praise of the Sub-Treasury system, which alone "covereth a multitude of sins." In what way the Consulate department at Havana is mixed up with slavery, and the slave trade, and how the slavers get their papers from that quarter, is not so much of a mystery as some persons imagine. Mr. Van Buren thinks it is not worth while to say much about it. Lord Palmerston openly charges our Consulate at Havana with furnishing slave papers through the Vice Consul; and he has remonstrated with this Government on that very subject, and called for the instant removal of Trist from the office of American Consul at Havana. Trist laughs at all this, and says that his tenure of office is certain and safe, so long as Mr. Van Buren holds the reins of government. Capt. Wendell charges Trist openly with having taken sailors and boarded them at his house; and then charged enormously, as Peyton Gay did at Martique. Again, Capt. Wendell says that he has waited on the Secretary of State and the President for redress. Mr. Forsyth told him to prosecute the bonds given by Mr. Trist. Capt. Wendell applied in vain to two or three officials to procure a copy of the bonds. Tom referred him to Dick, and Dick turned him over to Harry, and Harry sent him to somebody else; and at last he was told that the department would not give him any copies of the bonds for the purposes of prosecution, or for the simple sake of furthering the ends of justice. When Capt. Wendell was introduced to the President, and had told his story, his Highness coolly observed, "Ah, Capt. Wendell—prison—your health has suffered considerably! I hope you feel better?" "I do a little," said the Captain. "Ah!" replied his Highness, "you had a father, Capt. Wendell—I hope he's well." "He's not living, Mr. Van Buren." "Oh! dead! yes! I remember! He was a very sensible man; and your mother was a woman of good sense." I hope your wife and family are quite well, Capt. Wendell." "Pretty well, thank you, Mr. Van Buren; but touching this case of mine in relation to Mr. Consul Trist; I have suffered cruelly by him. Can I get no redress?" "No! yes! that is, I don't exactly see but that something may be done; but Mr. Trist is a man of good sense, and a very kind heart; I have known him a long time, a very long time. He must have been mistaken; he never would act so from vindictiveness. I'll see what can be done." And thus the affair is procrastinated. Mr. Trist insults our merchants and captains, and exults in the success of his schemes. Mr. Van Buren insults our merchants, and exults whilst his schemes are blown to the devil! Viva Van Buren! Viva Humbug.

GENERAL SCOTT.—GENERAL HARRISON.—MR. CLAY.—IN NEW-YORK.—The "Boston Atlas" copies an article from a Cincinnati paper, stating that, save and except a few politicians in this city, the great body of the Whig party in this state, is not for Mr. Clay. This is even so—but when the same person says that the Whig party are for General Harrison, he says what is equally an error. The opposition party is for General Scott, and all the politicians will find it before next fall.

WARM BATHS.—Now that the warm weather has come upon us beyond a doubt, a warm bath is one of the most refreshing things that can be taken—unless it is to take a purse. We advise Chamberlain Hoyt, and all the fashionable locofocos to step at once into Stoppani's, at the Arcade Baths, Chambers street, and wash away the impurities caught during the royal revelries of the last ten days. They will smell sweeter tomorrow.

MADAME CARADORI takes her farewell benefit at the Park this evening. We would, if we could, say something in her favor—but really we know not what to say. Her own sweet voice can best tell of her rare qualities. It ought to be a bumper.

A ROYAL TOAST.—At the fête given by Alderman Hall, at Harlem, after the ladies had retired to tuck up their curls, his Royal Highness Prince Smith Van Buren, cried out, "now, gentlemen, I'll give you a toast—fill to the brim."

The locofocos present filled all their glasses. The Prince rose. "Gentlemen," said he, "I give you 'The Indomitables and Buttenders forever.'" The company drank, shouted, hollowed, and emptied every butt-end a second time.

"What noise is that?" asked a grocer in Harlem. "It is the chorus of the devils in Der Freischütz," was the reply. And so it was. Satan popped up his head at the turn of the tide at Hellgate, and chuckled at the sport.

During the last week our circulation has more than doubled. This shows the great prosperity of the "Herald," and the approval of the way in which we have served up his Democratic Majesty. During the present week, our table will be equally rich. On Saturday last, our office was surrounded by a mob all day—not a mob to destroy—but a mob to buy, read, laugh and enjoy the descriptions given of his Majesty's curious movements. Next Saturday it will be equally so. Prepare for greater fun than ever.

President Van Buren goes for the "Independent Treasury," and Governor Seward for perfect "social equality." What's the difference? Are they not both equally sincere and equally humbly?

Nolte, the great speculator, having been released from prison by a writ of habeas corpus, was last seen on his way to Louisville. Is it not time for the New York speculators to cut and run?

SULLY'S portrait of Queen Victoria closes on Saturday next. Apropos, a silly correspondent of the silly "Star," says that the Duchess of Kent is a handsome woman, and Victoria a squat ugly creature. This fellow could never have seen either. The Duchess of Kent is one of the grimest looking women we ever saw, and we have seen her several times. Victoria is a fair, smiling, pretty looking young Bowerly girl—and no mistake. Her figure is very pretty and petite.

We have a very serious complaint against the Wave steamer on the 4th inst. A correspondent complains that the Captain left two hundred beautiful women on the dock at Fort Hamilton till past midnight. If he left young men with the young women, they could easily have made themselves agreeable to each other. If it was beautiful starglight, they could go a praying—we should have liked no better enjoyment.

Capt. Thomas Dunham, Jr. of New York, had his shoulder dislocated, and Mrs. Lydia Macy, wife of Josiah Macy, Esq., of Nantucket, was severely injured, by upsetting of the Taunton stage, in New Bedford, on Monday last.

A splendid description of the National Guards at Fort Hamilton will be given tomorrow. Look out for fun.

Accounts of dreadful accidents, and horrible mangling, on the 4th inst., continue to reach us from all parts of the country.

The Case of Mr. and Mrs. Barry.

(Concluded from yesterday's paper.)

If his Honor's order really secure to Mrs. Barry the possession of my child "until some agreement or compromise be made between us," there is little doubt but she will deem it hers for ever—unless I obtain a charge of custody by a judicial decision, which I shall most certainly attempt, if I be spared, and in which I hope and trust to succeed. Though I have ever stood ready to meet her, I can have no hope of her yielding to any agreement or compromise, that involves her removal from New York. It is not in the power of humanity to do more than I have done, of a conciliatory nature, towards her; yet, I have been invariably met with a drawn sword, the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander, abuse and proscription, dealt out most unparaphrased during my absence from the city. Were it not that almost any individual would be led to suppose, from the allusion of his Honor to "agreement or compromise," that no such thing had been hitherto attempted, at least by me, I should not, in this communication, have alluded to it. In proof, however, of this, I should transcribe the copy of a letter I caused to be delivered to her on the 1st day of June last, more than a fortnight after the issuing of the scabbard thrown to the winds; and, the only return I have received from her and her family, has been slander,